Gentle on My Mind by John Hartford

Banjo tuning C; CAPO 2 C 0012 Cmaj7 0002 C6 0212 Dm7 2213 Dm6 2203 Dm 2233 Dm(maj7) 2223 G7 2003

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 Dm7 Dm6 Dm7 Dm6

It's \underline{k} nowing that your door is always open and your path is free too walk

It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that binds me

Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines and the junkyards and the highways come between us

I dip my cup of soup back from the gurglin' cracklin' caldron in some train yard

Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G7 C C6 Cmaj7 C6

That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up and stashed behind your couch Or something that somebody said because they thought we fit together walkin' And some other woman crying to her mother 'cause she turned and I was gone My beard a roughnin' coal pile and a dirty hat pulled low across my face

C C6 Cmai7 C6

And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face Through cupped hands 'round a tin can I pretend

Cmaj7 C6 Dm7 Dm6 Dm7 Dm6

And the ink stains that have dried upon some line When I walk along some railroad track and find And the summer sun might burn me 'till I'm blind I hold you to my breast and find

Dm7 Dm6

That keeps you in the back roads by the rivers of my mem'ry
That you are moving on the back-roads by the rivers of my mem'ry
But not to where I cannot see you walking on the back-roads
That you're waving from the back-roads by the rivers of my mem'ry

That keeps you ever Gentle on My Mind.

And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind